IS THIS THE END OF THE CATWOMAN...?
40¢
ALL NEW!
NO. 324
JUNE
BAT MAN
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
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BAT MAN
CREATED BY BOB KANE
THE SCENE: A LONG-FORGOTTEN CATACOMB ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY!
THE PLAYERS: THE DARKNIGHT DETECTIVE... THE SULTRY CATWOMAN... AND THE KILLER WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE CAT-MAN!
THE SITUATION: ALREADY DESPERATE -- AND ABOUT TO GET WORSE!
ONCE I GET FREE OF THESE ADHESIVE CABLES, CAT-MAN -- I'LL KILL YOU!
DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH, PRETTY LADY--YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME!
IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, I'M -- THE MAN WITH NINE LIVES!
AND FOR THE PURPOSES OF OUR STORY, HE IS ALSO...
The CAT WHO WOULD BE KING!
LEN WEIN WRITER / IRV NOVICK & BOB SMITH ARTISTS / GLYNIS WEIN COLORIST / BEN ODA LETTERER / PAUL LEVITZ EDITOR

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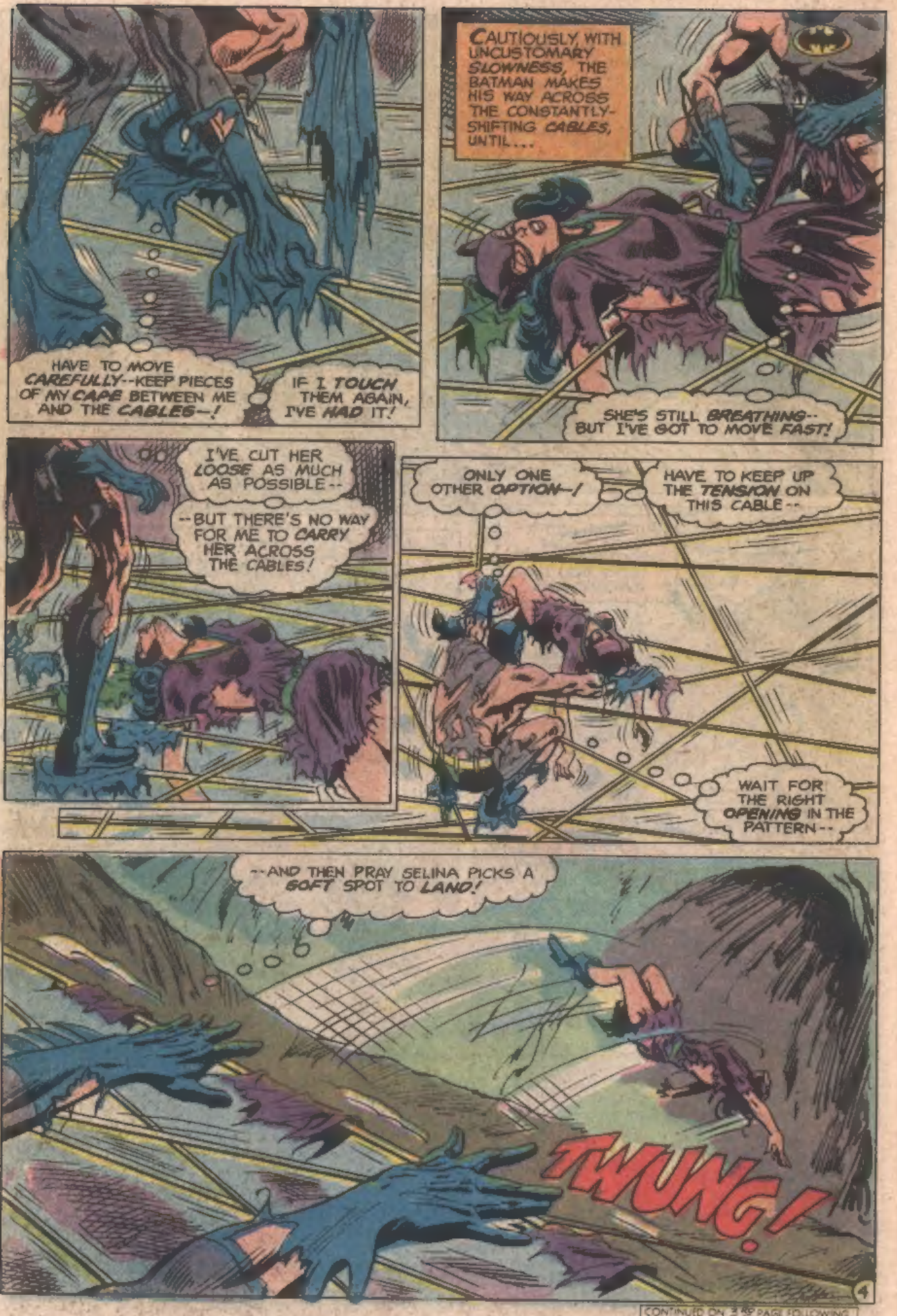
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU WERE BEHIND THIS, CAT-MAN!
ONCE I KNEW SELINA HADN'T STOLEN THOSE EGYPTIAN CAT-GOD ARTIFACTS, YOU WERE THE ONLY OTHER LOGICAL SUSPECT!
THAT'S WHY I HAD THIS TRAP PREPARED, SPORT--I EXPECTED YOU TO COME AFTER ME!
BUT KITTEN HERE WAS AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE! I THOUGHT SHE AND I WERE ON THE SAME SIDE OF THE LAW--
--THE WRONG SIDE!
PLEASE, CAT-MAN--YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME THOSE URNS YOU STOLE!
NOT A CHANCE, KITTEN! THAT STUFF IS WORTH A KINGDOM TO ME!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! MY VERY LIFE DEPENDS ON THOSE URNS!
WELL, THAT'S ONE PROBLEM YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT, KITTEN--
--BECAUSE YOU AND THE BATMAN DON'T HAVE ALL THAT MUCH LIFE LEFT!
KLIK!
IN RESPONSE TO THE CAT-MAN'S REMOTE-CONTROL SIGNAL, UNSEEN MOTORS SUDDENLY WHIRR TO LIFE--
--AND THE MONSTROUS CAT'S CRADLE COMES ALIVE IN TURN!
CABLES ARE COATED WITH A POLYMER ADHESIVE! WE'VE GOT TO GET LOOSE FAST--!
--OR WE'LL BE TORN APART!
RRIP!
RRIP
RIP!
WELL, AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO STAY AND WATCH THE BLOODSHED--
--I REALLY MUST BE GOING!
CAT-MAN--WAIT!
2

CAN'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP THIS DEATH-TRAP--!
BATARANG --MY ONLY CHANCE--!
HAVE TO FLIP IT FROM THE WRIST--
--TRY TO KNOCK CAT-MAN HIMSELF ONTO THE CABLE BEFORE IT'S--
"--TOO LATE!"
ZING!
BUT EVEN AS THE FELINE FELON DISAPPEARS ONCE MORE INTO THE CATACOMBS...
TOO MUCH PAIN--! TOO MUCH--
AARGGHH!
SELINA?
SELINA!!
SHE'S PASSED OUT-- AND ANOTHER FEW MINUTES STUCK TO THESE MANGLING CABLES WILL KILL HER!
HAVE TO REACH HER SOMEHOW-- WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
IF I CAN JUST MANAGE TO MANIPULATE THIS PEN-KNIFE FROM MY UTILITY BELT--
CLICK!
-- I CAN CUT MYSELF FREE!
THANK HEAVEN IT'S ONLY OUR CLOTHING THAT'S GLUED TO THE CABLES--AND NOT OUR FLESH!
3


HAVE TO MOVE CAREFULLY--KEEP PIECES OF MY CAPE BETWEEN ME AND THE CABLES--!
IF I TOUCH THEM AGAIN, I'VE HAD IT!
CAUTIOUSLY, WITH UNCUSTOMARY SLOWNESS, THE BATMAN MAKES HIS WAY ACROSS THE CONSTANTLY-SHIFTING CABLES, UNTIL...
SHE'S STILL BREATHING--BUT I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST!
I'VE CUT HER LOOSE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE--
--BUT THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO CARRY HER ACROSS THE CABLES!
ONLY ONE OTHER OPTION--!
HAVE TO KEEP UP THE TENSION ON THIS CABLE--
WAIT FOR THE RIGHT OPENING IN THE PATTERN--
--AND THEN PRAY SELINA PICKS A SOFT SPOT TO LAND!
TWUNG!
4

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING.

SHE'S SAFE!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TOSS WHAT'S LEFT OF MY CAPE OVER THE RIGHT CABLE--
--AND LET THAT SAME SPRING-ACTION TAKE CARE OF THE REST!
I'M CLEAR!
BUT SO, UNFORTUNATELY, IS THE CAT-MAN! THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO FIND HIM NOW...
...OR IS THERE?
THIS IS A PIECE OF HIS BOOT-HEEL-- MUST'VE BEEN SLICED OFF BY MY BATARANG!
THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF THINGS IT CAN TELL ME ONCE I GET IT TO THE BATCAVE--
--AND THAT GOES FOR SELINA AS WELL!
IT APPEARS THERE'S A GREAT DEAL MORE BEHIND THESE CAT-CRIMES THAN THE OBVIOUS--
--AND IT'S ABOUT TIME I FOUND OUT WHAT!
5

WHILE HALFWAY ACROSS GOTHAM CITY, WHERE A FLOCK OF POLICE CARS NOW CLUSTER BEFORE THE MIDTOWN JEWELRY EXCHANGE--
JEWELRY EXCHANGE
--AND AN IRRITATED POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON CONFRONTS ONE OF HIS SUBORDINATES...
THIS HAD BETTER BE MORE THAN A SIMPLE ROBBERY FOR YOU TO CALL ME OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, LIEUTENANT!
BELIEVE ME, SIR--IT IS!
IT WAS A THOROUGHLY PROFESSIONAL JOB, COMMISSIONER-- THE THIEF BYPASSED ALL THE SECURITY ALARMS WITH EASE!
HE COULD'VE GOTTEN AWAY CLEAN-- AND YET HE WENT OUT OF HIS WAY TO STRANGLE THAT POOR WATCHMAN BEFORE HE LEFT!
HMMM-- THAT IS ODD!
AND IT GETS EVEN ODDER, SIR--TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
NO--IT CAN'T BE--!
PLEASE STOP ME--BEFORE I HURT ANYONE ELSE!
WHAT IS IT, COMMISSIONER --WHAT'S WRONG?
THAT MURDER... THIS INSCRIPTION...! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE-- BUT THIS IS THE M.O.* OF "KID GLOVES" McCONNELL!
PLEASE STOP ME--BEFORE I HURT ANYONE ELSE!
* MODUS OPERANDI, MEANING METHOD OF OPERATION-- PAUL
THEN WE'D BETTER GET OUT AN ALL-POINTS BULLETIN ON THIS McCONNELL BEFORE--
DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME, SON-- I ALREADY KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND HIM!
YOU SEE, LIEUTENANT--I'M THE MAN WHO PUT McCONNELL AWAY!
THE MAN IS CURRENTLY AN INMATE-- AT THE ARKHAM ASYLUM FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE!
6

EVEN IN THE SOFT, SUPPLE HOUR'S BEFORE DAWN, THE MAJESTIC WAYNE FOUNDATION LOOMS AS ONE OF GOTHAM'S MORE IMPRESSIVE BUILDINGS--
--MADE ALL THE MORE IMPRESSIVE BY THE LEGENDARY BATCAVE HIDDEN FAR BELOW IT...
MMMMMMM
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU INTENDED TO SLEEP FOREVER!
WELCOME BACK TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING.
SO THIS IS THE BATCAVE, EH? IT'S EVERY-THING I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE--
--AND THEN SOME!
HERE--YOU'D BETTER PUT THIS ON!
YOU'RE LUCKY I KEPT ONE OF YOUR OLD COSTUMES IN MY TROPHY ROOM!
SOMETHING TELLS I'VE BEEN LUCKY IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!
I OBVIOUSLY OWE YOU MY LIFE--OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT!
THANK YOU.
DON'T MENTION IT.
AND BY THE WAY, I'VE BEEN IN TOUCH WITH YOUR DOCTOR DUNDEE.
OH?
DON'T PLAY CUTE, SELINA. WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU WERE SUFFERING FROM A RARE DISEASE THAT COULD KILL YOU AT ANY MOMENT?
I TRIED TO ONCE, REMEMBER?
STILL CHECKING OUT THAT SLIVER OF CAT-MAN'S BOOT-HEEL?

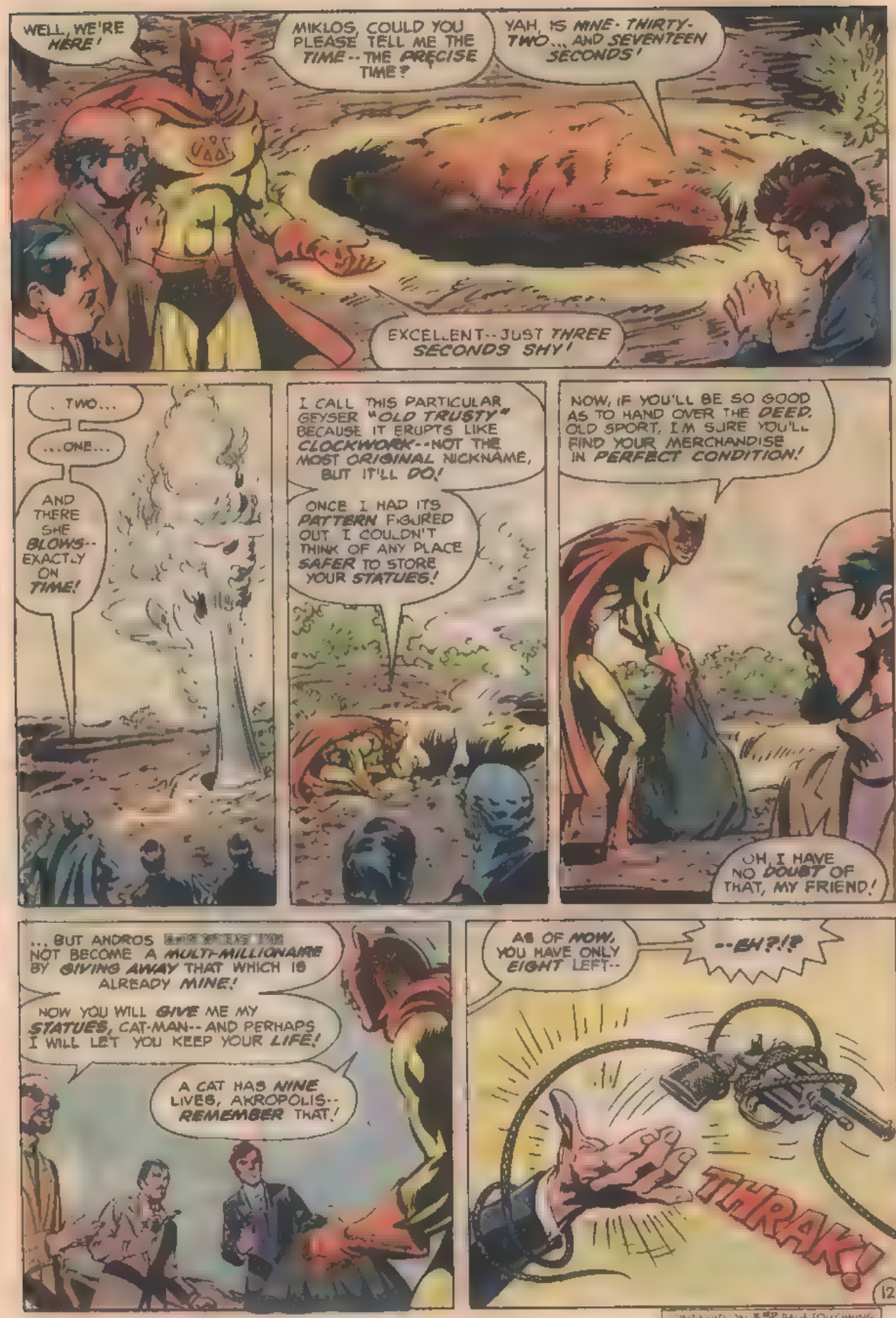
JUST ABOUT FINISHED. I FOUND TRACES OF A SOIL THAT'S NATIVE TO A CERTAIN CHAIN OF GREEK ISLANDS.
I'M ON MY WAY THERE TO TRACK DOWN THE CAT-MAN!
OF COURSE-- THE IONIAN ISLANDS!
I'M GOING WITH YOU.
THE DEVIL YOU ARE!
YOU'RE GOING TO WAIT RIGHT HERE AND REST UNTIL I CAN RETURN WITH THOSE STOLEN URNS!
I COULD BE DEAD BY THE TIME YOU RETURN! THE HERBS IN THOSE URNS ARE MY ONLY HOPE FOR SURVIVAL!
WHEN YOU FINALLY FIND THEM, EVERY SECOND MAY COUNT! IF I'M WITH YOU, THE HERBS CAN BE ADMINISTERED IMMEDIATELY!
IT'S SIMPLY TOO DANGEROUS, SELINA! YOU'RE STAYING HERE--
--A PRISONER, IF NECESSARY!
BY NOW YOU SHOULD KNOW NO PRISON CAN HOLD ME FOR VERY LONG!
LEAVE ME--AND I SWEAR I'LL BE RIGHT ON YOUR TAIL!
ALL RIGHT ALREADY --YOU WIN!
LET ME BLINDFOLD YOU TILL WE LEAVE-- AND YOU CAN COME WITH ME!
AT LEAST THIS WAY I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON YOU!
SORE LOSER.
AND THUS, SOON AFTER, THE SLEEK BATPLANE SCORES A PATH ACROSS THE PREDAWN SKY, HEADING EASTWARD, TOWARDS THE RISING SUN--
--AND A RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH!
8

CONTINUED ON 3 RD PAGE FOLLOWING

PÁTRAI, ON THE NORTHERN COAST OF GREECE, SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
ΔΕΦΚΑ
HERE, IN A DINGY WATERFRONT BAR, AN EXQUISITE RAVEN-HAIRED WOMAN HAS SPENT THE PAST HALF-HOUR SUBTLY PUMPING ONE OF THE LOCAL WHARF RATS FOR INFORMATION--
--AND NOW...
MIKLOS HAS TOLD YOU WHAT YOU WISHED TO KNOW, PRETTY LADY--
--AND NOW IT IS TIME FOR MIKLOS TO BE PAID!
OH, YOU'LL BE PAID ALL RIGHT, FATSTUFF--
--IN SPADES!!
WHOK!
UUMNFF!!
WHEN YOUR FRIEND FINALLY WAKES UP, TELL HIM HE CAN SEND ME A BILL--
--ASSUMING, OF COURSE, HE CAN FIND ME!
AND MOMENTS LATER, IN THE MOON-SHADOWED DARKNESS OUTSIDE...
DID YOU FIND OUT WHAT WE NEEDED?
DID YOU EVER DOUBT I WOULD?
THAT'S WHY I WENT IN THERE INSTEAD OF YOU. REMEMBER?
I KNOW WAYS OF MAKING MEN TALK THAT EVEN THE ALMIGHTY BATMAN CAN'T MATCH!
SELINA, THE INFORMATION...?

ALL BUSINESS, AREN'T YOU?
OKAY THEN -- THE ENTIRE CHAIN OF SMALL ISLANDS OFF THE COAST IS OWNED BY ANDROS AKROPOLIS, THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE SHIPPING MAGNATE!
HE'S ALSO A COLLECTOR OF RARE ART AND ARTIFACTS -- ESPECIALLY EGYPTIAN ARTIFACTS!
IF CAT-MAN IS PLANNING TO SELL THOSE STOLEN ITEMS TO ANYONE, I'D WAGER AKROPOLIS IS THE MAN!
THEN WE'D BETTER GET GOING! WE HAVE A LOT OF GROUND TO COVER!
DON'T WORRY! I'M RIGHT BE... BE..
...BEING TORN APART INSIDE.
THE PAIN...! OH, LORD -- THE PAIN!!
SELINA?!?
YOU SEE, I WARNED YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN!
IT'S OKAY, I -- I'M BETTER NOW!
BUT YOU STILL CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE STRENGTH!
I ALSO HAVE NO CHOICE! I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, BATMAN? I CAN'T JUST SIT AROUND... WAITING TO DIE!
YOU WON'T DIE, SELINA -- I'LL SEE TO THAT!
YOU CAN'T DIE -- YOU'RE THE WOMAN BRUCE WAYNE LOVES!
10
CONT'D ON 5TH PAGE FOLLOWING

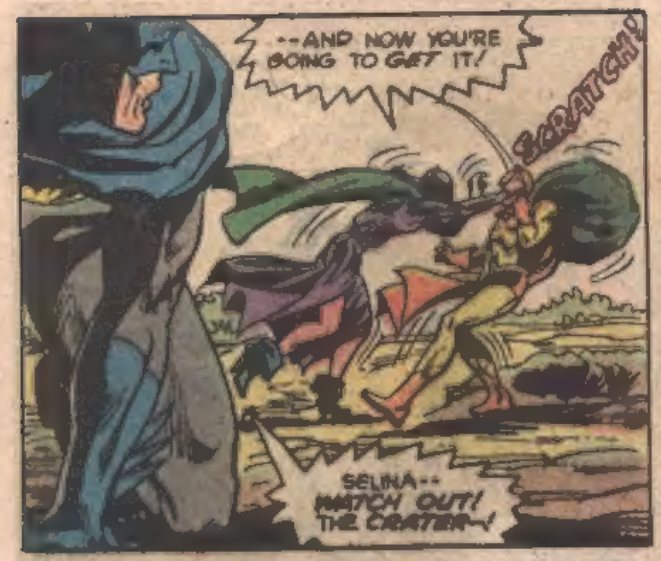
WHILE, ON A SLEEK MOTOR CRUISER CLEAVING THE VERDANT WATERS OFF THE GRECIAN COAST...
IT IS MAGNIFICENT, MY FRIEND-- SIMPLY MAGNIFICENT!
BUT I STILL DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DID NOT BRING ME ALL THE STOLEN MERCHANDISE AT ONCE!
COME NOW, MR. AKROPOLIS -- YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT AS WELL AS I DO!
IT'S BECAUSE I DO NOT TRUST YOU!
YOU'LL GET THE REST OF THE URNS AND STATUARY WHEN I GET THE DEED TO WHAT WILL SOON BE MY ISLAND!
IT IS RIGHT HERE-- BUT I STILL HAVE NO IDEA WHAT POSSIBLE USE THIS ISOLATED ISLAND CAN BE TO YOU!
IT'S MY KEY TO AN EARLY RETIREMENT, ANDROS OLD SPORT! I INTEND TO TURN THIS ISLAND INTO A SANCTUARY FOR WANTED CRIMINALS, WHERE THEY CAN LIVE SAFE FROM PROSECUTION--
-- IN EXCHANGE FOR A MERE 25% OF THEIR LOOT, OF COURSE!
MR. AKROPOLIS, SIR -- OUR DESTINATION IS DEAD AHEAD!
AND I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING THAT LOOKED MORE LIKE PARADISE!
AND WHEN THE LAUNCH HAS FINALLY PROPPED ANCHOR...
BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU STEP, GENTLEMEN! MOST OF THE HOT SPRINGS THAT DOT THIS ISLAND ERUPT ERRATICALLY--
--AND THEY CAN PARBOIL YOU IN SECONDS!
11


WELL, WE'RE HERE!
MIKLOS, COULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME THE TIME--THE PRECISE TIME?
YAH, IS MINE-THIRTY-TWO... AND SEVENTEEN SECONDS!
EXCELLENT--JUST THREE SECONDS SHY!
...TWO...
...ONE...
AND THERE SHE BLOWS--EXACTLY ON TIME!
I CALL THIS PARTICULAR GEYSER "OLD TRUSTY" BECAUSE IT ERUPTS LIKE CLOCKWORK--NOT THE MOST ORIGINAL NICKNAME, BUT IT'LL DO!
ONCE I HAD ITS PATTERN FIGURED OUT I COULDN'T THINK OF ANY PLACE SAFER TO STORE YOUR STATUES!
NOW, IF YOU'LL BE SO GOOD AS TO HAND OVER THE DEED, OLD SPORT, I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND YOUR MERCHANDISE IN PERFECT CONDITION!
OH, I HAVE NO DOUBT OF THAT, MY FRIEND!
...BUT ANDROS [redacted] NOT BECOME A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE BY GIVING AWAY THAT WHICH IS ALREADY MINE!
NOW YOU WILL GIVE ME MY STATUES, CAT-MAN--AND PERHAPS I WILL LET YOU KEEP YOUR LIFE!
A CAT HAS NINE LIVES, AKROPOLIS--REMEMBER THAT!
AS OF NOW, YOU HAVE ONLY EIGHT LEFT--
--EH?!?
THRAK!
12
CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

WHO--?!?
THE CATWOMAN--?!?
BUT YOU TOLD ME SHE WAS DEAD, CAT-MAN!
ALMOST, MR. AKROPOLIS-- BUT NOT QUITE YET!
DO NOT WORRY, SIR--STRAYOS WILL FINISH HER FOR YOU!
AARRGHHH!!
T IS THE WEAPON OF THE FAMOUS BATMAN! BUT WHERE--?
NEXT TIME, TRY LOOKING BEHIND YOU, PUNK--
--IF THERE EVER IS A NEXT TIME!
UNNHH!!
ODDS ARE I'M NEXT ON THE AGENDA--
--SO WHILE THE MICE ARE STILL BUSY, I THINK I'LL TAKE MY LEAVE!
BUT EVEN AS THE FELINE FELON SCRAMBLES AWAY...
CURSE YOU, CAT MAN-- COME BACK HERE!
COME BACK!!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
CLICK!
I--I FIRED SIX SHOTS! HOW COULD I HAVE MISSED HIM WITH ALL OF THEM?
THEY SAY THE CAT MAN LEADS A CHARMED LIFE AKROPOLIS--THANKS TO THE SUPPOSEDLY MYSTIC CLOTH HIS COSTUME IS MADE FROM!

AND WHILE ME MAY HAVE ELUDED US FOR THE MOMENT--WE CAN STILL DEAL WITH YOU!
ME, BATMAN? I WAS MERELY TRYING TO RECOVER THE STOLEN ARTIFACTS ON BEHALF OF YOUR AMERICAN GOVERNMENT--
--AND YOU CAN NEVER PROVE OTHERWISE!
BESIDES, THIS IS STILL MY ISLAND--AND AT THE MOMENT, IT IS YOU WHO ARE BREAKING THE LAW BY TRESPASSING!
TOUCHÉ!
I'M GOING TO BREAK MORE THAN JUST THE LAW, GREEK--!
NO, SELINA--LET HIM GO! LIKE IT OR NOT, HE'S RIGHT!
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO HIM!
BUT THERE IS MUCH I CAN DO TO YOU!
THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY, BATMAN--MY PROPERTY! IN ONE HOUR, I WILL RETURN WITH A SMALL ARMY!
BE GONE BY THEN... OR BE SORRY!
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED, CRIMEFIGHTER!
LET WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT BE ON YOUR HEAD!
A MOST IMPRESSIVE MAN, THIS BATMAN!
I'VE THE UNCOMFORTABLE FEELING OUR PATHS SHALL CROSS AGAIN!
AND AS THE CRUISER CHURNS AWAY INTO THE DISTANCE...
ARE YOU OKAY, SELINA?
I'M AS GOOD AS COULD BE EXPECTED, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED--
--BUT WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE CAT-MAN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE A PRETTY LADY, KITTEN!
YOU WANT ME-- YOU'VE GOT ME!
UUNNFF!!
WHAK!
AND BEFORE THE STARTLED CATWOMAN CAN REACT...
CAREFUL, KITTEN-- THE STEEL CLAWS IN MY GLOVES ARE RAZOR-SHARP!
YOU SO MUCH AS FLINCH--AND I'LL SLIT YOUR THROAT!
LET HER GO, CAT-MAN-- YOUR FIGHT IS WITH ME!
I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A FIGHT, SPORT-- I'M LOOKING FOR TRANSPORTATION!
EITHER YOU AND KITTEN LEAD ME TO WHATEVER BOAT YOU TWO USED TO REACH THIS ISLAND--OR I'M GOING TO START CARVING!
FORGET IT, FRIEND!
THE HERBS IN THOSE URNS YOU'RE CARRYING ARE MY ONLY HOPE OF SURVIVAL!
MAYBE WE CAN WORK OUT A TRADE?
NO TRADES, KITTEN! I'VE GOT THE UPPER CLAW, REMEMBER?
THEN IT'S NO DEAL!!
MY FOOT--!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, WISE-GUY--
YOU VIXEN-- YOU'VE CRIPPLED ME!
15



FOR SEVERAL TERRIBLE SECONDS, THE MEDITERRANEAN AIR IS SLASHED BY THE ROAR OF BOILING WATER, AND THE WAIL OF A MAN IN TORMENT--
--THEN THE GEYSER CALLED "OLD TRUSTY" IS GONE, CARRYING THE HOWLING CAT-MAN WITH IT, DOWN INTO THE BOTTOMLESS DARKNESS!
IT'S OVER, SELINA!
THE CAT-MAN HAS USED UP THE LAST OF HIS NINE LIVES!
TH-THEY'RE GONE...
SSSS

GOTHAM CITY, 76 HOURS LATER--WHERE AN IMPATIENT BRUCE WAYNE NERVOUSLY PACES THE CORRIDORS OF GOTHAM COMMUNITY HOSPITAL--
QUIET
--AWAITING WORD OF THE WOMAN HE LOVES...
HOW IS SHE, DOCTOR DUNDEE?
I DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU THIS, BRUCE--
HOW MUCH LONGER DOES SHE HAVE?
--BUT SELINA SEEMS TO BE GETTING BETTER WITH EVERY MINUTE!
TH-THAT'S WONDERFUL, DOC--
HER DISEASE APPEARS TO BE IN COMPLETE REMISSION!
--BUT IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU SAID HER CONDITION WAS INCURABLE, EXCEPT FOR THOSE ANCIENT HERBS--AND THOSE WERE LOST WITH THE CAT-MAN!
NONETHELESS, BRUCE--SHE'S FINE! WHY DON'T YOU GO SEE FOR YOURSELF?
HELLO, PRETTY LADY--I HEAR YOU'VE MADE A LIAR OUT OF YOUR DOCTOR!
IT'S A MIRACLE, BRUCE, AND I OWE IT ALL TO THIS--THE REMAINS OF THE CAT-MAN'S CLOAK!
I HEARD BATMAN EXPLAIN HOW THIS CLOAK GAVE ITS WEARER NINE LIVES--AND ONE OF THOSE LIVES SAVED MINE!
BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS! THE STORY HE TOLD AKROPOLIS IS ONLY A LEGEND--
--A FAIRY TALE!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT TOO, LOVER--BUT DO YOU HAVE ANY BETTER EXPLANATION FOR WHY I'M STILL ALIVE?
C'MON, SELINA--THERE HAS TO BE A LOGICAL EXPLANATION! IT COULDN'T BE MAGIC...
...COULD IT?

NEXT: COMMISSIONER GORDON UNDER THE GUN--

"DEATH--20 STORIES HIGH!"

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE DURING THE SECOND WEEK IN APRIL